

Production No. 1F12

The Simpsons

"LISA VS. MALIBU STACY"

Written by

Bill Oakley & Josh Weinstein

Created by  
Matt Groening

Developed by  
James L. Brooks  
Matt Groening  
Sam Simon

**FINAL 1**

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NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY**"LISA VS. MALIBU STACY"**

## Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER  
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 OLD LADIES.....PAM/MAGGIE/YEARDLEY  
 MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 ONLOOKERS.....ALL  
 GIRL #1.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 GIRL #2.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
 GIRL.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 STOCKBOY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 HIP OLD MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 BUZZ ANNOUNCER .....HARRY SHEARER  
 MALIBU STACY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 MALIBU STACY #2.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 GOOFY GIRL.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
 GOOFY GIRL'S STACY.....HANK AZARIA  
 BECKY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 JANEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

GIRLS.....NANCY/PAMELA/MAGGIE  
 RECORDED VOICE.....HANK AZARIA  
 CLAIRE HARPER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
 UGLY MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 LEROY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER  
 ANNOUNCER .....HANK AZARIA  
 SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 EXECUTIVE.....HANK AZARIA  
 ANGRY CUSTOMER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 PYNCHON.....HANK AZARIA  
 SALINGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 RUSHDIE.....HARRY SHEARER  
 YOUNG MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 OLD WOMAN/STACY LOVELL..PAMELA HAYDEN  
 SULLEN EMPLOYEE.....HARRY SHEARER  
 G.I. JOE.....HANK AZARIA  
 KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 TECHNICIAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 DOLL.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 NELSON'S ENTIRE FAMILY..ALL  
 MANAGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 GRIM C.E.O.....HARRY SHEARER  
 SENATOR.....HANK AZARIA  
 BROCKMAN'S DAUGHTER.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
EXECUTIVES.....HANK/DAN/HARRY  
OLD LADY CUSTOMER.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
OLD MAN CUSTOMER.....HANK AZARIA  
SECURITY GUARD.....

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTER FOR GERIATRIC MEDICINE - DAY

A banner says: "Grand Opening! Meet TV's Matlock!"  
PULL BACK TO REVEAL a mob of very excited OLD PEOPLE  
milling about a makeshift stage in front of the building.  
GRAMPA and JASPER are at the rear of the crowd.

DR. HIBBERT

(INTO MICROPHONE) Welcome to the new  
Springfield Center for Geriatric  
Medicine. Health care for the aging is  
an important priority--

GRAMPA

Get to Matlock! Maaaatlock!

Jasper takes out an old, yellowed handkerchief and **BLOWS**  
**HIS NOSE** for five straight seconds. He puts the  
handkerchief back in his pocket.

DR. HIBBERT

Well, without further ado, I give you  
the man who puts young people behind  
bars -- where they belong -- TV's  
"Matlock!"

GRAMPA AND JASPER'S P.O.V.

In the distance, we see a frail, HUNCHED-OVER OLD MAN  
shuffle onto the stage using two canes. The crowd of old  
people **GOES WILD**, a la 1964 Beatles fans.

OLD LADIES

(SINGING) We love you, Matlock, oh yes  
we do...

Some climb onto the stage and grab at his clothes and hair,  
knocking him over.

INT. SENIOR CITIZENS' MINIBUS - LATER

Grampa is reading a pamphlet and looking gloomy.

JASPER

What's eatin' you, Abe? For three  
weeks, all you been talkin' bout was  
meeting Matlock. Now you met him,  
swiped his pills... (READING BOTTLE)  
"Take one every hour to prevent spastic  
heart convulsions..."

An ambulance **ZOOMS** past the minibus, sirens **BLARING**.

JASPER (CONT'D)

... but y'ain't said a word.

GRAMPA

According to this life expectancy  
chart, I shoulda been dead in 1971.

JASPER

(LOOKING AT PAMPHLET) Y'old fool.  
That says 1981.

GRAMPA

Oh. (RELIEVED SIGH)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY                      SCENE 2

Grampa stands in the middle of the room, speaking to the  
family.

GRAMPA

(RECITING) Hello. As you may know, I might not be around much longer, so I've decided to give you your inheritance before I die, that way I can see you enjoy it. Lisa, I know you like reading and... so forth... To you I give my lifetime of personal correspondence.

He hands her a big stack of letters tied with a ribbon. She takes an old telegram off the top and reads it.

LISA

Thanks. (READING) "Mr. Simpson. Stop. Your constant letters are becoming a nuisance. Stop. If you do not cease, I will be forced to pursue legal action. Stop. Signed, Boris Karloff, Hollywood, California."

GRAMPA

For Bart, your first step on the road to manhood -- all my pipes and pipe tobaccy.

He gives Bart a pipe rack and a large can of Prince Albert.

GRAMPA

And to my son, Homer...

HOMER

Woo hoo!

GRAMPA

...And his entire family...

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

GRAMPA

...I leave these. A box of mint-  
condition 1918 Liberty-Head silver  
dollars.

Grampa produces a cigar box full of shiny 1918 silver  
dollars and puts it on the coffee table.

ANGLE ON GRAMPA

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Ya see, back in those days, rich men  
would ride around in zeppelins droppin'  
coins on people. And one day, I seen  
J.D. Rockefeller flyin' by, so I run  
out of the house with a big washtub...  
Where're you goin'?

Grampa looks up to see the family at the door, putting on  
their coats. Homer has the box of coins.

HOMER

Dad, we'd love to stay here and listen  
to your amusing antidotes, but we have  
to take these coins to the mall and  
spend them.

GRAMPA

Nobody's going nowhere! I paid good  
money for this attention.



The family **GRUMBLES** and sits down.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Anyway, about my washtub. I had just  
used it that morning to wash my turkey,  
which in those days was known as a  
"Walking Bird."

INT. SPRINGFIELD MALL - MAIN LEVEL - LATER

SCENE 3

The family, including Grampa, walks past a coin shop called  
"The Ebullient Numismatist," which has a big sign saying  
"We Buy Rare Coins! Highest Prices for Silver Dollars!"

INT. KIDS TOWN USA - BABY TOY SECTION

Maggie is sitting at a kiddie table, playing with an Etch-  
A-Sketch. She is spelling out "M-A-G-G-I-E S-I-M-P-S-  
O..." Just as she's finishing, Homer sets down a big toy  
on the Etch-A-Sketch, without looking.

HOMER

Look, Maggie! It's Sgt. Thug's  
Mountaintop Command Post, complete with  
Death-bringer missiles that really  
launch!

MARGE

(ANNOYED GRUNT) That toy isn't safe  
for a baby like Maggie.

HOMER

Ah, come on, Marge, you're way too...

Homer picks up one of the pieces and cuts himself. He gets  
mad and **HITS** the Mountain, getting a severe **ELECTRIC SHOCK**  
and launching one of the plastic missiles straight into his  
mouth. We hear a muffled **EXPLOSION** which puffs out his  
cheeks.

INT. KIDS TOWN USA - BORING AISLE

Bart walks down a deserted aisle full of dusty toys.

BART

Kites... Wood-burning set... AM Radio  
Kit... Oh man, who buys this crap?

MARTIN

Salutations, Bart! -- I've come to  
purchase a stained-glass making kit,  
but I'm in a quandary as to which one.  
(SHOWING THEM) Will it be the Bouquet  
of Balloons? Chilly Charlie the  
Penguin?

BART

They all pretty much suck.

MARTIN

(OBLIVIOUS) The Rainbow? Mother  
Goose?

A skinny CHINESE MAN with glasses walks by.

BART

Uh, there's my Dad. Gotta go. (RUNS  
AWAY)

**INT. KIDS TOWN USA - ANOTHER ANGLE**

**SCENE 4**

Grampa is looking at toys on the shelves and talking to no  
one in particular.

GRAMPA

When I was young, toys were built to  
last! Look at this junk! It breaks  
the first time you take it out of the  
box!

Grampa takes a plastic rocket out of its box and bends it until it breaks.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

And look at these toy soldiers!

They'll break the second I step on 'em!

(GRUNT) ...Stupid toy soldier...

He lays some toy soldiers on the ground and starts **STOMPING** on them. Two SECURITY GUARDS come up and hustle a confused Grampa out the door.

SECURITY GUARD

All right, come on, pops. Soldiers  
won't bother you anymore.

INT. KIDS TOWN USA - ATRIUM

Homer comes upon a giant, lighted piano inlaid on the floor, a la "Big." He inadvertently steps on one of the keys and is pleasantly surprised at the **MUSICAL NOTE** it plays. He takes a few more tentative steps and begins **PLAYING A SONG**.

HOMER

(PLAYING) One, two, three o'clock,  
four o'clock rock. Five, six, seven  
o'clock, eight o'clock rock!..

PEOPLE gather around. Seeing the crowd, Homer starts showing off and running up and down the keys, **STEPPING** on too many at once, etc.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Rock! Rock, rock, rock! Rockrockrock!

He starts jumping on the keys, then lays down and slithers on them, making a swimming motion. The music is a **HORRIBLE CACOPHONY** that **BLASTS** through the mall. We see **DOGS** and **CATS HOWLING** inside the pet store.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(BIG FINISH) We're gonna rock, gonna  
rock around the clock TO-NIGHHHTTT!

For the last note, he makes a running leap and lands on the keys with a **LOUD CRASH**. A network of cracks shoots through the shattered keyboard, and we hear **EAR-SPLITTING FEEDBACK**.

ONLOOKERS

Boo!

HOMER

(YELLING OVER FEEDBACK) Thank you,  
thank you very much!

**INT. KIDS TOWN USA - DOLL SECTION - LATER**

It's an enormous aisle filled with dolls and frenzied **LITTLE GIRLS**. A sign says "Valley of the Dolls." Lisa and Marge round the corner, and Lisa sees a monolithic display of Malibu Stacy products. She looks at it, awed.

LISA

I'm warning you, Mom -- I may get a  
little crazy.

MARGE

I understand, honey. When I was your  
age there was a...

Lisa has already disappeared into a mob of girls.

LISA (O.S.)

Hey, horse-face! Git yer ugly pie-  
hooks off that Summer Fun Set!

**ANOTHER ANGLE**

Girls are pawing through a bin labelled "Close-Outs." We see "Achy-Breaky" Stacy is \$1.99. We see "Live from the Improv" Stacy is only 89 cents. It's a Stacy making a zany face, holding a microphone, and wearing a T-Shirt with the "Comic Relief" logo.

**ANGLE ON LISA**

Lisa is looking at "Crackpot Stacy," who is wearing a hat made of foil and holding a sign saying "Ask Me About the Trilateral Commission." A STOCKBOY carries in a big box and starts cutting it open. Little girls crowd around him.

GIRL

Hey, mister, what's in the box?

STOCKBOY

(SQUEAKY TEENAGE VOICE) Um, it's the  
new Talking Malibu Stacy.

SHOCKED SILENCE as the girls (including Lisa) look at each other for a beat. Then, they all rush him.

STOCKBOY (CONT'D)

(CRIES OF PAIN) Help!! Mr. Weiss!

**INT. SIMPSON CAR - LATER**

The kids play with their new toys. We hear a **BELL RING** in the front seat. **MOVE UP** to reveal that Homer has a light bulb-powered E-Z Bake-style oven connected to the lighter. He takes a small cupcake out and tries to frost it while he's driving.

MARGE

Hm. I don't know if it's a good idea  
to do that while you're driving.

HOMER

Marge, that's what I bought it for!

**IN THE BACK**

Bart is playing with his Sgt. Thug Mountaintop Command Post.

GRAMPA

Watch it, kid! You'll put out my real  
eye!

Grampa pushes the Sgt. Thug set away, causing one of its missiles to shoot out the window.

LISA

Thanks for buying us these toys,  
Grampa.

GRAMPA

Bah. Why didn't you get something  
useful, like storm windows or a nice  
pipe organ? (BEAT) I'm thirsty! Ew!  
What smells like mustard? There sure  
are a lotta ugly people in your  
neighborhood. Look at that one!

Everyone is getting annoyed by Grampa's complaining. The car pulls into the driveway, and everyone walks quickly into the house to get away from Grampa. He struggles to get out of the back seat.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Hello! I can't unbuckle my seat belt!  
Hello?

Grampa leans over and **HONKS THE HORN** repeatedly.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Grampa comes in the front door.

GRAMPA

There are too many leaves in your  
walkway!

We hear two bedroom doors **SLAM** upstairs, and then we hear the blender **TURN ON LOUDLY** in the kitchen, drowning Grampa out. He sits down on the couch. A second later, Homer tries to sneak through the room without being noticed, but snags his foot in a telephone cord, pulling the phone off the table with a **PROLONGED RINGING CLATTER**. Grampa reels around.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Why are you people avoiding me? Does  
my withered face remind you of the grim  
specter of death?

HOMER

Yes. But there's more.

Homer puts his arm around Grampa and sits down on the couch  
with him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Dad, I love you, but: you are a weird,  
sore-headed old crank and nobody likes  
you.

GRAMPA

Consarn it! (BEAT, THEN SAD) I guess  
I am an old crank. But what am I gonna  
do about it?

**ANGLE ON THE TV**

We see the end of a typical soda commercial in which old  
people become impossibly spry and hip just by drinking  
soda. They're all dancing around and **PLAYING ELECTRIC  
GUITARS.**

HIP OLD MAN

One sip and I'm totally hip! (PARTY  
HOWL)

**FREEZE FRAME.** A logo comes up, saying...

BUZZ ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Buzz. The Totally Revolutionary Cola-  
Flavored Soft Drink.

**ON GRAMPA**

He has been watching intently.

**GRAMPA**

(ALL FIRED UP) Holy smokes, that's it!  
From now on, I'm thinkin', actin', and  
lookin' young! And I'm gonna start  
with a bottle of Buzz Cola!

He grabs a bottle of Buzz from Homer and takes a huge swig.

**GRAMPA (CONT'D)**

(PANICKED) Ow! The bubbles are  
burning my tongue! Ow! Eh! Water,  
water!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Lisa has made a small cardboard United Nations speaker's podium and is setting up her Malibu Stacies of various ethnicities to be the General Assembly. Bart is playing nearby.

**LISA**

(DRAMATIC) A hush falls over the  
General Assembly as Stacy approaches  
the podium to deliver what will no  
doubt be a stirring and memorable  
address. (PULLS STRING)

**MALIBU STACY**

(DITZY) I wish they taught shopping in  
school!

Lisa is visibly disappointed. She pulls the string again.

**MALIBU STACY (CONT'D)**

Let's bake some cookies for the boys!



LISA

(TO DOLL) Come on, Stacy. I've waited my whole life to hear you speak. Don't you have anything relevant to say?

(PULLS STRING)

MALIBU STACY

Don't ask me -- I'm just a girl! (DUMB GIGGLE)

BART

Right on! Say it, sister!

LISA

It's not funny, Bart! Millions of girls will grow up thinking this is the right way to act! (BUILDING TO A FURIOUS CRESCENDO) That they can never be anything more than vacuous ninnies whose only goal is to look pretty, land a rich husband, and spend all day on the phone with their equally vacuous friends talking about how damn terrific it is to look pretty and have a rich husband!!

BART

Just what I was gonna say.

Enraged, Lisa hurls the doll out the window.

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Grampa is riding down the street on a bike, flailing his arms.

GRAMPA

Look at me! I'm actin' young! Wooooow!

Malibu Stacy flies into the spokes of the bike, sending Grampa flipping over the handlebars and into a nearby cemetery where he disappears into an open grave.

GRAMPA (O.S.)

Eh. This ain't so bad.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - DAY

BECKY, JANEY and LISA'S OTHER FRIENDS are playing with their Talking Malibu Stacies. Lisa comes up.

MALIBU STACY

Let's buy makeup so the boys will like us!

LISA

(GROANS) Don't you people see anything wrong with what Malibu Stacy says?

GOOFY GIRL

(SAD) Oh, there's something wrong with what my Stacy says. (PULLS STRING)

GOOFY GIRL'S STACY

(DEEP MALE VOICE) My Spidey sense is tingling! (THEN) Anybody call for a web-slinger?

LISA

No, Celeste, I mean the things she says are sexist.

The girls GIGGLE and cover their mouths.

BECKY/JANEY

Oooh! Lisa said a dirty word!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The family is eating dinner. Lisa is brandishing her Talking Malibu Stacy.

LISA

They cannot keep making dolls like  
this! Something has to be done!

The family keeps eating awkwardly. No one knows quite how  
to respond to Lisa. Finally, Marge puts down her fork.

MARGE

Lisa -- ordinarily, I'd say you should  
stand up for what you believe in, but  
you have been doing that an awful lot  
lately.

BART

Yeah, you made us march in that Gay  
Rights Parade.

Bart holds up a newspaper with a prominent photo of him  
marching in the parade under the headline "Local Gays Show  
Their Pride."

HOMER

(BITTER) And we can't watch Fox 'cause  
they own those chemical weapons plants  
in Syria.

LISA

I can't believe you're just going to  
stand by as your daughters grow up in a  
world where this, (SHAKES DOLL) this is  
their role model.

MARGE

(A BIT PEEVED) I had a Malibu Stacy  
when I was little, and I turned out all  
right. (GETTING UP) Now let's forget  
our troubles with a big bowl of  
strawberry ice cream.

Lisa pulls Malibu Stacy's string.

MALIBU STACY

Now let's forget our troubles with a  
big bowl of strawberry ice cream!

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

MALIBU STACY

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

LISA

That's it! I'm calling the company!

**INT. KITCHEN - LATER**

Lisa picks up the phone and **DIALS** the number on the doll  
box.

RECORDED VOICE (V.O.)

Hello. You have reached the Malibu  
Stacy Customer Service Center. If you  
have a complaint about Malibu Stacy's  
appearance or odor, press one. If  
you've given Malibu Stacy a haircut and  
need to order a replacement head, press  
two. For information on our factory  
tour, press three...

LISA

Mom! We could go on the factory tour  
and I could complain in person!

MARGE

(WARY) Honey, you're not going to throw  
red paint at the executives or chain  
yourself to the fence, are you? The  
Maybelline people were very angry...

**EXT. HUGE INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX - DAY**

Marge and Lisa drive through the gate. A sign says:  
"Petrochem Petrochemical Corp." A smaller sign reads:  
"Proud Makers of Caustic Polypropylene and Malibu Stacy™."

**INT. MALIBU STACY FACTORY - VISITORS CENTER - LATER**

Marge and Lisa are the only ones there. They are greeted  
by CLAIRE HARPER, a slick P.R. woman in her early thirties-  
-a female version of Laramie's Jack Larsen.

**INT. MALIBU STACY FACTORY - PLANT FLOOR - LATER**

Marge and Lisa, wearing pink hardhats, ride around in a  
golf cart with Ms. Harper.

CLAIRE HARPER

Welcome to Enchantment Lane, where all  
the parts come together and Malibu  
Stacy is born! Some folks say there is  
a little touch of fairy dust in the  
air.

They drive into a huge, dreary room laced with metal tubes  
and chutes spewing out doll parts. SEVERAL UGLY MEN  
smoking cigarettes and wearing hair-nets cram the parts  
together to make Stacies. One of the chutes starts to clog  
up.

UGLY MAN

Aw, crap. (YELLING) There's a clog in  
the torso chute! Leroy, get your ass  
in gear.

LEROY

Shut yer hole.

Leroy takes a dirty mop and jams it repeatedly into the  
blocked chute.

**INT. MALIBU STACY FACTORY - VISITORS CENTER - LATER**

Lisa and Marge watch a promotional film about Malibu Stacy.

**ON THE SCREEN**

We see cheesy corporate video effects with different Malibu  
Stacies swirling around the globe. **SYNTHESIZER MUSIC**  
plays.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Malibu Stacy -- America's favorite 8

1/2 Incher!

Home movie footage of a YOUNG HOUSEWIFE sculpting an early  
Malibu Stacy in her kitchen.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In 1959, homemaker Stacy Lovell had a  
design and a dream. The design--Malibu  
Stacy. The dream--to mass-market a  
fashion doll that was also edible.

Shots of KIDS eating the doll and frowning.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Kids didn't much like the taste of dried onion meal, but they loved the doll! A second, plastic Malibu Stacy took America by storm. Just ask the owner of the world's largest Malibu Stacy collection--Waylon Smithers of Springfield.

Footage of SMITHERS with his enormous, meticulously-maintained collection of Malibu Stacies.

SMITHERS

(TO CAMERA) Hello, Malibu Stacy collectors! I'll see you at StacyCon'94, at the San Diego Airport Hilton!

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE-UP of Malibu Stacy.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And what does Stacy think of her 35 years of success and millions of friends worldwide?

MALIBU STACY

Don't ask me, I'm just a girl! (DUMB GIGGLE)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(CHUCKLES) She sure is!

The tape ends. Claire Harper comes over.



CLAIRE HARPER

Well, that's the tour. If you have any questions, I'd be happy to--

LISA

I have one.

CLAIRE HARPER

Yes?

LISA

Is the remarkably sexist drivel spouted by Malibu Stacy intentional, or is it just a horrible mistake?

CLAIRE HARPER

Believe me, we're very mindful of such concerns.

A man opens the door to an adjacent boardroom. We see it is filled with MIDDLE-AGED MALE EXECUTIVES.

EXECUTIVE

(WOLF WHISTLE) Hey, Jiggles! Grab a pad and back that gorgeous butt in here!

CLAIRE HARPER

(COY) Oh, you, get away... (GIRLISH GIGGLES)

EXECUTIVE

Ah, don't act like you don't like it.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

SCENE 10

Grampa and Lisa sit glumly at the kitchen table.

LISA

It's awful being a kid. No one listens to you.

GRAMPA

It's rotten being old. No one listens to you.

Homer enters.

HOMER

(CHIPPER) I'm a white male, aged 18-49.  
Everyone listens to me! No matter how dumb my suggestions are.

He opens a cabinet and takes out a can labelled "Nuts & Gum--Together at Last!" He nods proudly, takes a handful, and walks out.

LISA

Well, I'm not going to accomplish anything just sitting here--

GRAMPA

--And gripin'. It's time for --

LISA

Action! I've got to talk to that woman who invented Malibu Stacy and see if I can get her to --

GRAMPA

-- Come out of retirement! I'm gonna get me a job! A real Malibu! (GETTING CONFUSED) ...And see if Stacy can help invent me young... Help.

LISA

You're getting a job.

GRAMPA

Yes! I'm goin' where the action is!

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. SOMEPLACE - DAY**

CLOSE-UP of Grampa in some sort of high-tech room, wearing a uniform and a headset.

GRAMPA

Come in! Come in! Mayday! I'm losing  
your transmission!

PULL BACK to reveal Grampa is working at the drive-thru window of Krustyburger. Carloads of angry CUSTOMERS are piled up outside.

ANGRY CUSTOMER

I said french fries!!

GRAMPA

(TO SOMEONE OFF SCREEN) What the...?

Do we sell (PUZZLED) "french fries?"

**INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY - EVENING**

Lisa **KNOCKS** on an apartment door labelled "W. Smithers." A second later, a casually-dressed Smithers opens the door.

SMITHERS

Yes? Why, it's Homer Simpson's  
daughter.

LISA

I thought you might be able to help me  
get in touch with the inventor of  
Malibu Stacy.

They go into Smithers' apartment.

SMITHERS

Whew! That would be quite a feat.  
 Stacy Lovell's a total recluse --  
 hasn't appeared in public in 20 years.  
 Here, I'm writing an article on her for  
 my next Malibu Stacy Newsletter. It  
 contains her last known whereabouts.  
 I'll - uh - print you out a copy.

LISA

Thanks.

Smithers turns on the computer. Suddenly, a computer  
 drawing of Mr. Burns appears on screen.

BURNS

(COMPUTER VOICE) Hello, Smithers.  
 You're quite good at turning me on.

SMITHERS

Um, you probably should ignore that.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD GABLES STREET - DAY**

Lisa rides down the quiet suburban street on her bike,  
 looking at the houses. Nearby, a man waters his lawn next  
 to his mailbox, which reads: "SALINGER." A jacked-up,  
 brightly-colored jeep with the license plate "PYNCHON1"  
**ZOOMS** up and **TOOTS** its horn, which **PLAYS** "La Cucaracha."

PYNCHON

(TO SALINGER) Hey, Salinger! They're  
 having 2-for-1 Margaritas at El Torito  
 tonight. Ya wanna come?

SALINGER

We went last night.

SALMAN RUSHDIE comes running out of a nearby house.

RUSHDIE

(EXCITED) Hey, guys! Is it time for El  
Torito?

ANGLE ON LISA

Her attention is caught by an unusual-looking house behind  
a large, imposing gate.

LISA

No, it couldn't be...

She stops and takes a Malibu Stacy catalog out of her  
knapsack. A CLOSE-UP reveals that this house looks exactly  
like Malibu Stacy's Dream House. Lisa parks her bike and  
goes up to an intercom on the gate. She musters her  
courage and pushes the button.

LISA (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Miss Lovell? I'd like to  
talk to you about Malibu Stacy.

OLD WOMAN (V.O.)

(DIGNIFIED VOICE) Do you have any idea  
how many kids have tried to track me  
down and--

LISA

Am I the first?

OLD WOMAN (V.O.)

(UNCOMFORTABLE PAUSE) Yes.

LISA

I want you to hear what Malibu Stacy is  
telling a generation of little girls.

She pulls out the Talking Malibu Stacy and pulls the  
string.

MALIBU STACY

Thinking too much gives you wrinkles.

After a pregnant pause, the hydraulic gates slowly and **SQUEAKILY** swing open. Lisa starts to enter. A YOUNG MAN in shorts and a T-shirt also runs in.

YOUNG MAN

All right! I've been waiting nine  
years to get my Frisbee back!

He grabs his Frisbee out of a bush and runs back out. The gates close. A moment later we see the Frisbee fly over the wall, back into the yard.

MAN (O.S.)

(GROANING) Ohhhhh...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. STACY LOVELL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY SCENE 12

STACY LOVELL is an attractive older woman with a polished demeanor, a la Lauren Bacall. She sits with a cocktail, examining the Talking Malibu Stacy with a look of concern.

MALIBU STACY

My name is Stacy, but you can call me  
(WOLF WHISTLE).

STACY LOVELL

I see exactly what you mean. This is a  
problem. But what do you expect me to  
do?

LISA

Change what she says. It's your  
company.

STACY LOVELL

Not since I was forced out in 1974.  
They said my way of thinking just  
wasn't cost effective.

LISA

That's awful!

STACY LOVELL

Well, that, and I was funneling  
profits to the Viet Cong.

LISA

But you are Malibu Stacy, and as long as she has your name, you have a responsibility. I'd be mortified if someone ever made a lousy product with the Simpson name on it.

STACY LOVELL

I may have had things in common with Stacy in the beginning, but thirty years of living her lifestyle taught me some very harsh lessons. Five husbands...

She points to photos of her five husbands on the mantel. They resemble various famous male dolls.

STACY LOVELL (CONT'D)

Ken, Johnny, Joe, Dr. Colossus, Steve Austin...

LISA

But if you can learn from Malibu Stacy's mistakes, so can everyone. I'm sure we can think of something together. C'mon!

STACY LOVELL

Eh. Not now, I'm too drunk.

LISA

No you're not! (TAKES A SECOND LOOK)  
I'll come back tomorrow.



## INT. KRUSTYBURGER - DAY

## SCENE 13

The Dorky Teenage Manager talks to Grampa and a SULLEN YOUNG EMPLOYEE.

MANAGER

(SQUEAKY TEENAGE VOICE) We need more  
secret sauce. Put this mayonnaise in  
the sun.

He points to several big gallon jugs of mayonnaise and exits.

GRAMPA

(FRISKY) Hey! Now that old man  
Peterson's off our backs, let's have  
some fun!

Grampa turns his back for a moment, then turns back around with a hamburger bun with his dentures in the middle. He operates it like a puppet.

GRAMPA

Ever see a sandwich that could take a  
bite out of you?

The oblivious sullen young employee mechanically takes the burger, wraps it up, and hands it through the drive-thru window to a waiting CUSTOMER who drives away.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

(LOW GROAN)

## INT. STACY LOVELL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Lisa takes a drawing out of her knapsack and shows it to Stacy.

LISA

I've got the solution -- you and I are  
going to make our own talking doll.  
She'll have the wisdom of Jeanne  
Kirkpatrick and the wit of Cathy  
Guisewite, the tenacity of Nina  
Totenberg and the common sense of  
Elizabeth Cady Stanton. And to top it  
off, the down-to-earth good looks of  
Eleanor Roosevelt!

STACY LOVELL

(THINKS, THEN SUDDENLY MANIC) Alright,  
we'll make your doll!

There is a loud knock at the front door, and Stacy opens it  
to reveal GI JOE standing there.

GI JOE

Stacy, please, I must have you back.  
Just come for a ride with me in my  
mobile command unit.

He grabs her arm.

STACY LOVELL

Joe, I told you. It's over. Release  
me from your kung fu grip.

GI JOE

Fine. I'll bomb your house into the  
ground, missy.

He walks off stiffly.

**MONTAGE** of the making of the doll.

1) INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY SCENE 14

The family watches as Stacy Lovell sits at the table carving a clay model of the doll with sculptor's tools. Lisa takes Marge's measurements.

MARGE

I'm very flattered to be the model for your doll. I wonder if this is how Cheryl Tiegs got started. (GIGGLES)

BART

Mom, we like your joke, but please stop saying it over and over.

LISA

Make sure you get my Mom's hair just right.

STACY LOVELL

Um, I think we'll use someone different for the hair.

LISA

(POINTING TO HER HAIR) How about me?

STACY LOVELL

(HESTITANT NOISE) There's something not quite...

BART

How about me?

STACY LOVELL

(HESITANT NOISE)

HOMER

How about me?

STACY LOVELL

You all have hideous hair! (COVERING)

I mean from a design point of view.

2) INT. RECORDING STUDIO

Lisa stands in a sound booth, recording sayings for her talking doll from a book of quotations. Stacy Lovell and a very bored TECHNICIAN sit in the control room.

LISA

(GRANDLY) "... mais seulement pour les  
coeurs des femmes." Let me try that  
again.

TECHNICIAN

(INTO INTERCOM) Uh, look, little girl,  
we got a lot of other dollies to record  
today. Okay?

KRUSTY struts into the sound booth, wearing shorts, polo shirt, and baseball cap and smoking a cigar. Ignoring Lisa, he grabs the microphone.

KRUSTY

Alright you poindexters, let's get this  
right. (READING FROM CARD, VERY QUICK)

OneHeyheykidsI'mTalkingKrusty!

TwoHeyheyherecomesSlideshowMel- again-

herecomesSideshowMel, SideshowMel.

Three: (KRUSTY LAUGH)! (BEAT)

Baddabing, baddaboom, I am done. (TO

LISA) Learn from the professional,

kid.

Krusty walks out, and we hear his car SCREECH OFF.

ANGLE ON CONTROL ROOM

The technician turns around from putting a tape on the recorder.

TECHNICIAN

(INTO INTERCOM) Okay, Krusty, we are  
ready to roll any... What the --

3) INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT SCENE 15

We hear "Tucker"-style MUSIC as the family and Stacy Lovell work in a little production line. Marge takes freshly baked dolls out of the oven. Lisa, wearing a welder's mask, pours steaming liquid plastic into doll molds.

LISA

(SURVEYING THE SCENE) Wow! This is  
just how the Malibu Stacy corporation  
got started.

STACY LOVELL

Actually, it started with a million  
dollar loan from a Dutch venture  
capital group. (BEAT) But this way is  
good, too.

Lisa finishes filling the molds.

4) INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The family and Stacy admire a platoon of completed dolls.  
Lisa smiles and pulls one of the doll's strings.

DOLL

(LISA'S VOICE) Trust in yourself and  
you can achieve anything.

LISA

All right! Now all we need is a name.

BART

How about "Blabbermouth -- The Jerky  
Doll for Jerks?"

LISA

(IGNORING BART) How about "Minerva,"  
after the Roman goddess of wisdom?

STACY LOVELL

Hmm, not enough commercial appeal.

BART

"Wendy Windbag"? "Ugly Doris"?  
"Hortense: The Mule-faced Doll"?

STACY LOVELL

I think we should name her after Lisa.  
We'll call her "Lisa Lionheart."

BART

No! "Loudmouth Lisa!"

Everyone is ignoring Bart.

BART (CONT'D)

"Stupid Lisa Garbageface!" (BEAT) I  
can't stand this any longer! Somebody  
please pay attention to me!

Bart starts charging through the house **SCREAMING** and  
kicking things in a hyperactive frenzy.

BART (CONT'D)

Hello! Look at me! I'm Bart! I'm  
Bart! Look at me! etc.

5) INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

Everyone is loading the completed, packaged dolls into boxes. Bart stands by, shuffling his feet.

BART

I feel like a big sissy, but I'll help

-Okay? (NO RESPONSE) Look at me, I'm

helping, I'm helping! Look at me!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bart walks out carrying a big box marked "DOLLS." Just that minute, a tour bus drives by with a banner saying "Muntz Family Reunion." NELSON and his ENTIRE FAMILY see Bart carrying the box of dolls.

NELSON'S ENTIRE FAMILY

(AS ONE) Haw haw!

INT. KRUSTYBURGER - MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY SCENE 16

Grampa sits as the DORKY TEENAGE MANAGER reads out of a binder labelled "Disciplinary Procedures."

MANAGER

(SQUEAKY TEENAGE VOICE, UNEASY) Abe,

your job performance has been

substandard and I am placing you on

probation until further notice.

GRAMPA

Wha-at?! You can't talk to me like

that. I'm going to call your mother!

MANAGER

(PANICKED) No! No! You're doing fine.

Seriously, don't call her, okay? Okay,

dude?

**INT. KIDS TOWN USA - DOLL SECTION - DAY**

Stacy Lovell, Lisa and Homer stand by proudly as a stockboy sets up a display of the Lisa Lionheart doll.

LISA

This is great! They're really gonna  
sell our doll.

STACY LOVELL

Well, it wasn't difficult. I told them  
who I was, and who you were, and they  
couldn't resist.

LISA

Really?

STACY LOVELL

Well, I didn't tell them who you were.

The stockboy finishes with the display and turns toward  
Homer.

STOCKBOY

Hey, aren't you the dude who wrecked  
our giant piano?

HOMER

(SCREAM)

Homer runs and hides inside a large doll house. A second  
later, he peers furtively out the window.

**INT. MALIBU STACY FACTORY - BOARDROOM - THAT NIGHT**

The GRIM C.E.O. of the toy company stands before the  
EXECUTIVES. Projected on a wall behind him is a  
surveillance photo of Stacy Lovell and Lisa at the Lisa  
Lionheart display.



GRIM C.E.O.

Gentlemen, we've got to sink this doll,  
fast. It's time to call in a favor  
from Washington.

**ESTABLISHING SHOT - U.S. CAPITOL - NIGHT**

**INT. SENATOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

A CORRUPT-LOOKING SENATOR, a la the one in "Godfather II,"  
listens grimly on the phone.

SENATOR

Yes... Yes... I understand... I'll take  
care of it personally.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - STREET - NIGHT**

A sinister-looking limousine cruises down the street. Its  
rear window rolls down, the Senator leans out, and hurls a  
rock at the Simpson house. It hits the side of the house  
with a **THUD**.

SENATOR

(SELF-SATISFIED EVIL LAUGH)

The limousine **PEELS OFF**.

LISA (O.S.)

Dad, did you hear something?

HOMER (O.S.)

I'unno.

**INT. KENT BROCKMAN'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT**

KENT BROCKMAN is working at his old roll-top desk, typing  
a newscast on his manual typewriter. His sleeves are  
rolled up and he's smoking -- he looks very reporterly.  
His **SEVEN-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER** comes up, carrying a Lisa  
Lionheart doll.

BROCKMAN'S DAUGHTER

Dad, my new doll's much better than  
Malibu Stacy. Do a newscast about her!

KENT BROCKMAN

(CHUCKLE) Please, honey, Daddy's job  
is to bring people important news.  
Right now I'm very busy preparing a  
report about the fortieth anniversary  
of Beetle Bailey.

BROCKMAN'S DAUGHTER

Oh, Daddy, that's boring! Talk about  
the dolly!

KENT BROCKMAN

(THINKS) Well... You were right about  
the Berlin Wall.

He yanks his newscast out of the typewriter and tosses it  
it into the trash.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT**

The family watches the newscast.

**ON TV**

Kent Brockman is winding up. Behind him is a mortise of  
Lisa's doll with the caption "New Doll."

KENT BROCKMAN

Though it was unusual to spend 28  
minutes reporting on a doll, this  
reporter found it impossible to stop  
talking. It's just really fascinating  
news, folks. Goodnight.

The credits roll and we hear the **CLOSING NEWS THEME**.  
Brockman looks casually at his papers.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Oh. And the President was found naked,  
hiding in the top of the Washington  
Monument. More on that tomorrow after  
part six of my interview with Yahoo  
Serious.

**INT. SOMEWHERE - NIGHT**

CLOSE-UP of the news ending onscreen. A hand reaches in  
and switches off a VCR, and the screen goes black. PULL  
BACK TO REVEAL that we are in the boardroom of the Malibu  
Stacy factory, where the executives have been watching a  
tape of the newcast.

GRIM C.E.O.

Our one effort to put a stop to this  
thing has failed miserably. Gentlemen,  
we have to change Malibu Stacy. We'll  
stay here all night if need be.

EXECUTIVE

Can we order Chinese food?

GRIM C.E.O.

Yes.

EXECUTIVES

(PLEASED MURMURS)

**INT. KRUSTYBURGER - NEXT MORNING**

**SCENE 18**

Grampa is working at the counter. Jasper and some other  
old people are obviously exasperating Grampa.

JASPER

I cut my tongue on these pancakes.

OLD LADY CUSTOMER

These eggs are difficult to digest. I  
want soft-boiled eggs.

GRAMPA

I told you we don't have soft boiled  
eggs. If you -- (THINKING) ...By gum,  
you're right, we should have 'em! I  
shouldn't be listening to complaints, I  
should be makin' 'em with you guys.  
The good Lord lets us grow old for a  
reason: To gain the wisdom to find  
fault with everything he's made! My  
place is on the other side of this  
counter, and here I come!

Grampa starts to leap over the counter.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER ANGLE

A badly matched STUNT DOUBLES dressed in Grampa's clothes  
leaps over the counter.

ANOTHER ANGLE

SCENE 18

Bad match cut to the real Grampa landing.

GRAMPA

I did it! I feel so happy I could  
break dance. (BEAT) Ooh! Wee! Ha!  
Ha! Ha!

Grampa dives to the floor.

CUT TO:

The same badly matched stunt double break dancing.

CUT TO:

A tight shot of the real Grampa's face **LAUGHING** and **WHOOPING** it up.

**EXT. KIDS TOWN USA - MALL MAIN LEVEL - MORNING**

Homer, Marge, Lisa and Stacy Lovell look on as a crazed mob of **PARENTS AND CHILDREN** crowd around the entrance, waiting for the store to open.

**ANGLE FROM INSIDE THE STORE**

**PAN** along the crowd **BANGING** on the big glass doors.

**GIRLS**

I want Lisa Lionheart! / I want the  
doll from TV! / Someone's stepping on  
me! / I wannit! I wannit! I wannit!

**SMITHERS**

I wannit! I wannit! I wannit! Me!  
Me! Me!

Suddenly, the doors slide open and the mob **BURSTS** into the store.

**INT. KIDS TOWN USA - DOLL SECTION - CONTINUOUS**

Everyone dashes wildly towards the Lisa Lionheart display. Just as they're about to reach it, a stockboy wheels a cart directly into their path; it's loaded with crates labelled "New! Malibu Stacy Plus." The stockboy starts unpacking them.

**GIRL #1**

Oh, my god, they changed Malibu Stacy!

**GIRL #2**

(GASP) Look, she's got a hat! She's  
better than ever!

We see Malibu Stacy Plus is just a regular Malibu Stacy wearing a floppy felt hat with a flower on the front. Lisa runs to the front of the crowd.

LISA

Wait! Don't be fooled! She's just a regular Malibu Stacy with a stupid cheap hat! She still embodies all the awful stereotypes she did before.

Smithers sticks his head out from the rear of the crowd.

SMITHERS

(POINTING) But she's got a new hat.

GIRLS

(BEAT, THEN) I wannit! I wannit! /

New hat! / etc.

Everyone starts RIPPING open crates and grabbing Malibu Stacy Pluses.

INT. KIDS TOWN USA - DOLL SECTION - LATER SCENE 19

Lisa, Homer, Marge and Stacy Lovell stand dejectedly around the doll aisle. The Malibu Stacy displays have been picked almost clean, but the Lisa Lionheart display sits completely untouched.

LISA

Well, I guess you can't beat big business. There's just no room for the little guy.

HOMER

Well, we little guys still have a few tricks up our sleeves.

Homer takes a Malibu Stacy, opens the box, and spits inside. Lisa manages a weak smile and they start to walk away. Suddenly...

DOLL (O.S.)

(LISA'S VOICE) Trust in yourself and  
you can achieve anything.

They wheel around to see a little girl holding a Lisa  
Lionheart doll. The little girl smiles.

LISA

(TOUCHED) You know, if we get through  
to just that one little girl, it will  
all be worth it.

STACY LOVELL

(LOW) Yes. Particularly if that  
little girl happens to pay \$46,000 for  
that doll.

LISA

What?

STACY LOVELL

Oh, nothing. Kudos to you, Lisa!

Kudos!

**INT. KIDS TOWN USA - ATRIUM - A MINUTE LATER**

The family and Stacy Lovell are walking out. Lisa looks  
much happier. Homer sees something.

HOMER

(EXCITED GASP) Marge, Lisa, Lady -- If  
you'll excuse me, I've got something  
very important to attend to.

Homer dashes over to the newly-repaired giant piano and begins JUMPING AROUND on it. SEVERAL ALARMED CLERKS run up and try to pull him off. Despite their efforts, he manages to stomp out the **SIMPSONS CLOSING THEME**. On the last note, it **BREAKS**.

THE END